



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

## Cleaning My Room



👁 17 ✓ 0 ★ 1

### Chapter 1 by Cat4055

WARNING! This story contains talking animals, aliens, real life, me, the truth, and a Lego cow. Proceed with caution.

I gulped as I stared across the wasteland that was me room. Trash, clothes, toys, and who knows what was scattered all over the floor. My friend group had a saying about my room, when it was clean, who couldn't see the floor, when it was dirty, you couldn't see the walls. Well, it was dirty. My crap was climbing up the walls, some blank areas where my windows were. I was scared. I had found living mice in my room before, who knew what could be in there now.

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8** (1 draft)

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account